

RITH AND POINTE

PITH AND POINT.

—A man's humility describes him
as he discovers it.—*Washington
Oracle.*

—A sewing circle was so quiet in
the suburban town to the other side of
the city that the police threatened to raise
the suspicion that it was an illicit club.
—*Boston Transcript.*

—Prominent X. A.—What do
you think of it? Friend—I don't think
it good as you'd think, you know.—*N.Y.*

—A pointed nothing last year. Friend
—Ex—exactly.—*Life.*

—The Salvation Army of Washington
has converted a doctor. He can now
pronounce the letter R and can give
the word "salvation" in a single breath.

poems will please to write

—An editor intimates: "Persons sending us poems will please to write on only one side of the sheet, and on white paper, so that if the article is accepted we may use the opposite of the paper, and thus good may come of the poem."

—Snob—I think you know the terbers. Are they—a—quite the sort people one can ask to one's house to dine at. *His Grand*—

Tribune. — (Continued from page 1)

Little children and dogs are the only specimens of the animal kingdom that are not born with the most treacherous of instincts. The more treacherous in a baby's disposition you find, the more you love him. I have seen all too many dogs laid out during time. *Cherry Lodge.*

—*What a fine day, Mr. Mudge!* Well, then, did you have a success with your "arbiters"? Daughters—two, I think. I have seen a few minutes of each other. Mother—did you find such a pleasant surprise? You had better go next time. *Talbot.*

"Our attention has been called to the fact that the late Mr. Vermont was a man walked deliberately into the life of his country and took the 'life of Mary Jane.' The wretch has so far escaped the hands of the law. *Wilmington Reading, St. Albans Messenger.*

At the New Millinery's (Chickadee) the ladies of the present have taken to their claim for precedence on the ground of eminence, and have been so far from yielding and now call upon the two young ones to take the office of the first lady. General rule for the form. *V. Telegram.*

"there is nothing to be done. It is already green." "But doct-

[illegible]

...hit up a fly for De
to coral."

"Dessley hit my fly for fly De White to corner."
"Why didn't he fly?"
"It doesn't say. It may have been horse fly, which was bothering De White."
"And what does 'de corner' mean?"
"That's a Jewish term of contempt. Let go on."
"Wed's the corker was taken in Hoot's trap."
"Hoot?" said the old man, as, awarded a place of prominence in the crowd, he turned to the other men.
"Haw! Did he?"
"The policeman took it in!"
"That's what it says."
"And did the referee give the men the word to start?"
"He don't say, but if it was a close rules he had lost. I saw a chap put his hand on the other's shoulder and he fell like a codfish."
"That's a good one!"
"Richardson hit a grounder and sein beat it to the plate. Thome was out!"
"Stop! Stop! What's a grounder?"
"It's a blow below the belt." The crowd roared. "That's the way the chap they had in the cage at the circus was hit!"
"I'm giving you what the paper and here's more of it."
"That's a good one, my fly, which

the grass, and put a stone atop
to wonder the whole country

on the grass, and put a stone atop
It's no wonder the whole country
striking for eight hours' work will
hours pay when the newspaper
goes gray. The horse-fly which
fotographer. He doesn't see all right
a pop fly in his dream. I never hear
and won't give in to Mr. Connor
have looked elegant dancing ar
wider a muf in his hands to bat a p
over the head!"

"But it's the game."

"Then it's no wonder my boy Connor
comes out of the ball yard with a
pale face and a cramp in his stom
and that half of the men in Detroit
out a base ball score whenever you
em the time of day, Mr. Welch."

"What is it, Mr. O'Flynn?"

"Give me a light for me pipe and
will talk Gaelic to each other.
ball is too much for us." — Detroit

